

MARVEL

2

**JENKINS
ROSADO
MILLA**

RATED T+

THE SENTRY



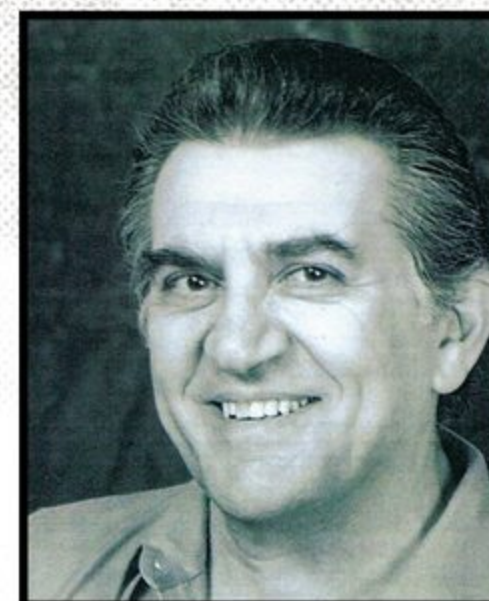
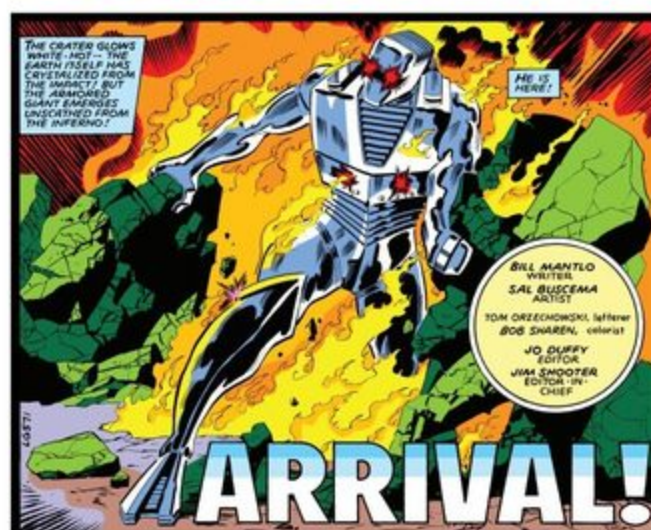
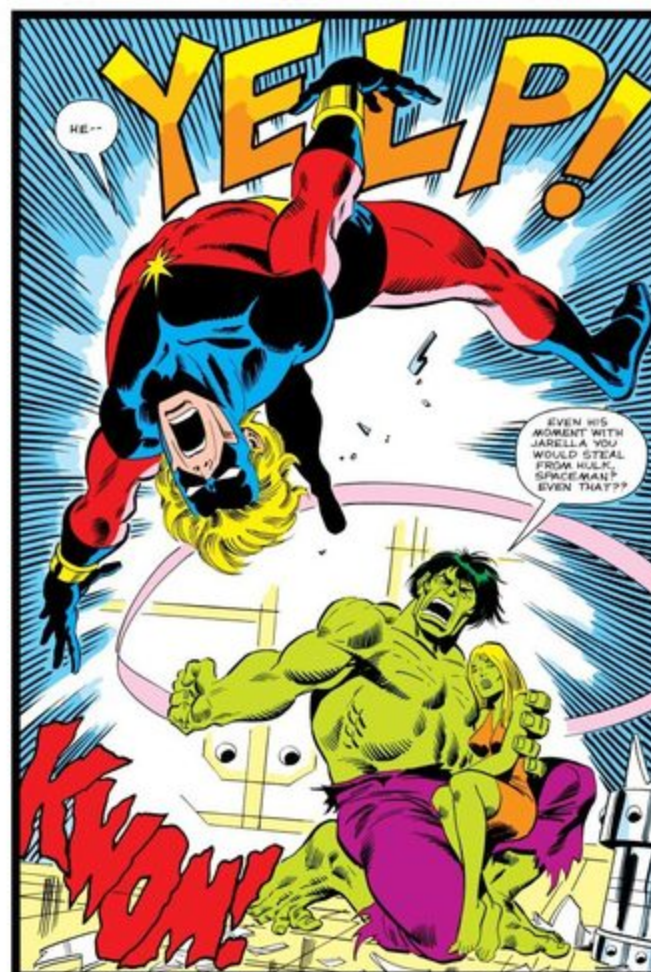
AM
12/25

SAL BUSCEMA

1936-2026



Marvel pauses to remember Sal Buscema, a foundational Marvel artist since 1969. Buscema was a prolific penciler and inker, working on nearly every Marvel character. His clear, dynamic storytelling was a feature of long, historic runs on *Spectacular Spider-Man*, *Incredible Hulk* and *Rom*. Buscema was famed for drawing bombastic roundhouse punches that sent characters sprawling across the page, but he could also be capable of great subtlety and emotion in his character acting. "Our Pal Sal" will be missed by generations of Marvel fans.



Sal Buscema



THE SENTRY

THIS BOOK TAKES PLACE BEFORE THE EVENTS OF INFERNAL HULK.

In a world of monsters, gods and impossible heroes, the **SENTRY** stands above the rest with nigh-impossible levels of power, including **FLIGHT, TELEPORTATION, MOLECULAR KINESIS, ENERGY MANIPULATION, HEALING FACTOR, SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, SPEED, AGILITY** and **SENSES**. When assuming this hero identity, **BOB REYNOLDS** is the most powerful entity in the universe, but also its most dangerous as his alter ego, the **VOID**, seeks to balance every act of heroism with one of villainy.

Lately, Bob has been on the edge of breaking--struggling with depression and the impending loss of his dog, on top of a sudden crystalline infection wreaking havoc across the globe. As Sentry and his sentient AI, **C.L.O.C.** (Centrally Located Organic Computer), work to identify the cause behind this crystal threat, the Void has been turning his focus to **WILSON FISK**, A.K.A. **KINGPIN**, and his enterprises...

WRITER **PAUL JENKINS**
ARTIST **CHRISTIAN ROSADO**
COLOR ARTIST **MATT MILLA**
LETTERER **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**

COVER ARTIST **ALEX MALEEV**

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS **ALESSANDRO CAPPUCCIO & RACHELLE ROSENBERG; GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, ROBERTO POGGI & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.; MARK BUCKINGHAM & RICHARD ISANOVE**

DESIGNER **KAT WALKINGTON**
ASSOCIATE EDITOR **LAUREN AMARO**
EDITOR **MARK PANICCIA**
EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI**
THE SENTRY CREATED BY **PAUL JENKINS & JAE LEE**

NEW YORK CITY.

--IT'S SOME
KIND OF CRYSTALLINE
STRUCTURE. WE'RE TRYING TO
WORK THROUGH IT RIGHT NOW.
CAN'T TELL IF IT'S SENTIENT,
DRIVEN BY AN EXTERNAL
SENTIENCE OR JUST SOME
KIND OF PLAGUE.

SENTIENT?

SERIOUSLY. THERE'S A PATTERN
HERE. THE CRYSTALS SEEM TO GO
INERT AFTER EXTENDED CONTACT
WITH ORGANIC MATTER. LIKE IT'S
SUCKING THE LIFE FROM
ITS TARGET.

TONY STARK AND
I HAVE RUN ABOUT
TWO HUNDRED SCANS
ON THIS STUFF. THERE'S
JUST...I DON'T KNOW...
SOMETHING WE'RE
MISSING.



WHERE
WERE
YOU?



REED, I HAD TO MAKE A JUDGMENT CALL. IF I CAME STRAIGHT HERE, I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO MONITOR THE ORIGINATION POINTS FOR ANY OF THESE OUTBREAKS.

C.L.O.C. COULD HAVE DONE THAT. WE NEEDED YOU.



LOOK, BOBBY...ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF HAVING A BEST FRIEND IS ALSO ONE OF THE HAZARDS. YOUR PROBLEM IS I KNOW YOU TOO WELL.

SOMETHING'S UP. BEEN THAT WAY SINCE YOU GOT BACK, AND IF YOU DON'T TRUST ME TO HELP, YOU'RE NOT BEING HONEST WITH YOURSELF.



I KNOW...I KNOW. BUT YOU GOTTA GIVE ME SOME CREDIT HERE, REED. LIFE'S NOT JUST ABOUT BEING SICK. SOME OF US ARE TRYING TO GET WELL.

DON'T DISAGREE. BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO IT BY YOURSELF.



I'M NOT.

DID WE GET A TRACE ON HULK YET? DO WE KNOW IF HE MADE IT--

PLEASE DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT. TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG. IF NOT FOR YOUR SAKE, THEN EVERYONE ELSE'S.



MY DOG HAS CANCER.



AW, BOBBY... I'M SO SORRY. ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO? I MEAN...YOU KNOW...WITH YOUR POWERS--

REED, YOU OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW WHY I CAN'T DO THAT.

BUT NO. IT'S SPREADING INTO WATCHDOG'S LUNGS AND LIVER. IT'S GOING TO BE SOON.



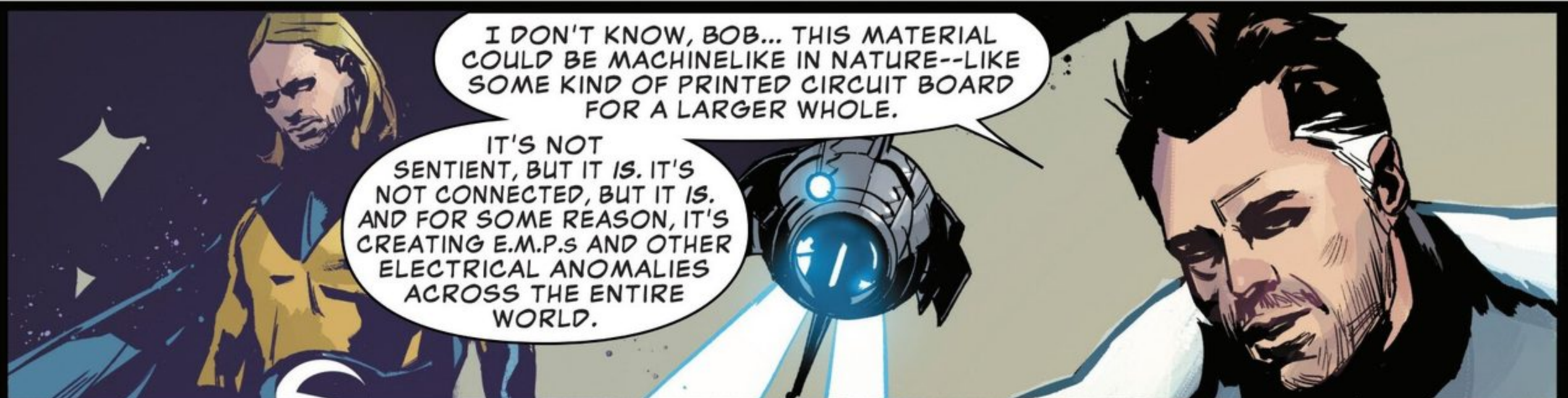
OH, BROTHER, I'M SO SORRY. YOU GUYS MUST BE DEVASTATED. IF THERE'S ANYTHING SUE AND I CAN DO--

I APPRECIATE IT. LET'S JUST GET BACK TO THE REASON WE'RE HERE. I'D RATHER SOLVE PROBLEMS THAN DWELL ON THEM.



OKAY. LOOK, HERE'S WHAT WE KNOW SO FAR: I RAN THIS STUFF THROUGH OUR SPECTRAL ANALYZERS, AND IT LOOKS LIKE EACH ASPECT OF THE CRYSTAL HAS SOMETHING IMPRINTED ON IT.

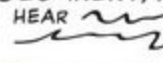
BUT IT'S IMPERCEPTIBLE. INCOMPLETE. SMASH UP ANY CRYSTAL AND YOU STILL GET THE SAME CRYSTAL, ONLY SMALLER AND A LITTLE CORRUPTED.

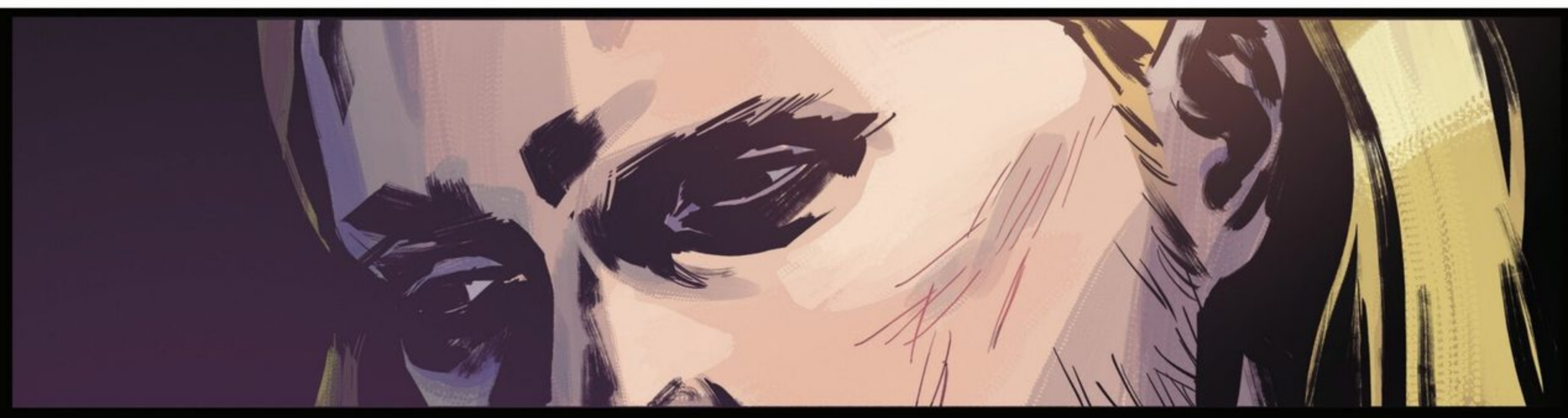


I DON'T KNOW, BOB... THIS MATERIAL COULD BE MACHINELIKE IN NATURE--LIKE SOME KIND OF PRINTED CIRCUIT BOARD FOR A LARGER WHOLE.

IT'S NOT SENTIENT, BUT IT IS. IT'S NOT CONNECTED, BUT IT IS. AND FOR SOME REASON, IT'S CREATING E.M.P.s AND OTHER ELECTRICAL ANOMALIES ACROSS THE ENTIRE WORLD.



IF YOU LISTEN TO IT ON ULTRALOW FREQUENCIES BEFORE IT GOES INERT, YOU CAN HEAR 

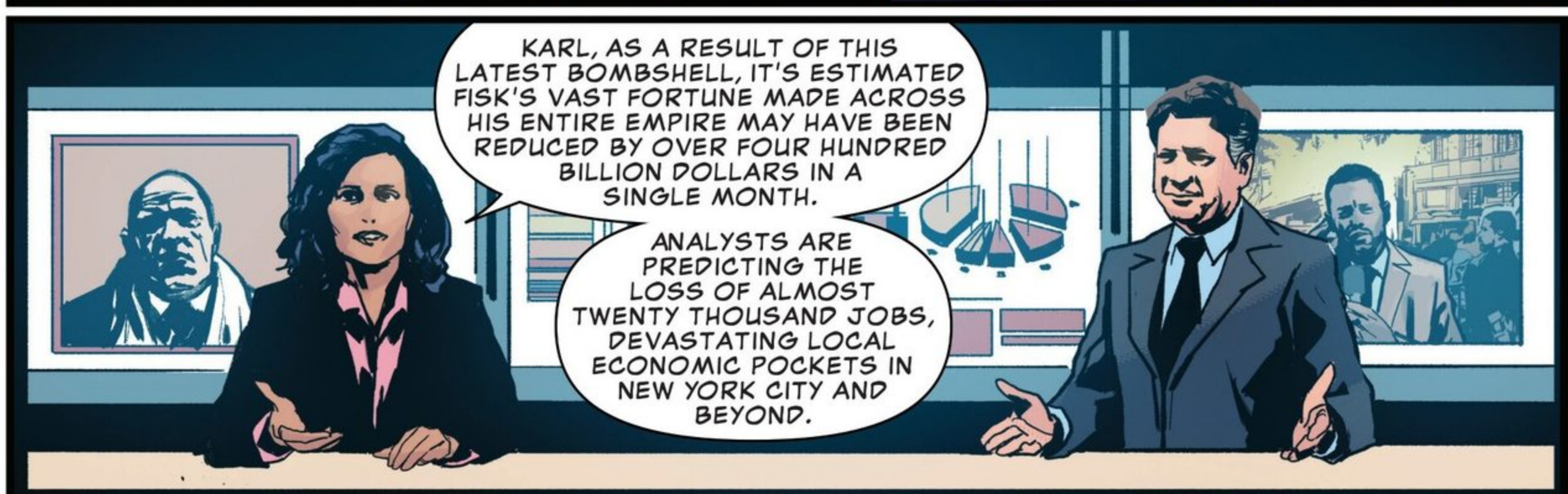




--AND IN A SERIES OF CASCADING EVENTS, THE SO-CALLED "ANNUS HORRIBILIS"--OR "TERRIBLE YEAR"--CONTINUES UNABATED FOR WILSON FISK AND HIS LARGER HOLDING COMPANY, FISK ENTERPRISES.



WITNESSES DESCRIBE THE INFERNO AT FISK PLAZA AS SPREADING "ALMOST INSTANTANEOUSLY." FIREFIGHTERS ARE WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK TO KEEP THE BLAZE FROM SPREADING TO NEARBY BUILDINGS, INCLUDING THE WORLD-RENOWNED RESTAURANT KINGPIN'S.



KARL, AS A RESULT OF THIS LATEST BOMBSHELL, IT'S ESTIMATED FISK'S VAST FORTUNE MADE ACROSS HIS ENTIRE EMPIRE MAY HAVE BEEN REDUCED BY OVER FOUR HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS IN A SINGLE MONTH.

ANALYSTS ARE PREDICTING THE LOSS OF ALMOST TWENTY THOUSAND JOBS, DEVASTATING LOCAL ECONOMIC POCKETS IN NEW YORK CITY AND BEYOND.



ADDING TO WILSON FISK'S CURRENT WOES, THERE ARE NOW-AS-YET-UNCONFIRMED RUMORS OF A PREVIOUSLY UNREPORTED PERSONAL ISSUE, WHICH HAS SEEN HIM DISAPPEAR FROM PUBLIC VIEW--



I DON'T BELIEVE IT.



ARE WE SURE ABOUT THIS?

WE'RE PAID TO BE SURE. THAT BEING SAID, I DON'T BLAME YOU. IF WE DIDN'T HAVE DATA FROM THE TEST RESULTS, I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT EITHER.



WE THOUGHT WHEN THEY RUSHED HIM IN, HE WAS DEALING WITH SHINGLES. BUT WE COULD SEE SIGNS OF RAPIDLY ADVANCING EMPHYSEMA, PROBABLY CONNECTED TO HIS AGE AND ENVIRONMENT.

I RAN UP A FULL DIAGNOSTIC THIS MORNING. THAT'S WHEN WE FOUND THE UNDERLYING ISSUE: HEMORRHAGIC FEVER.



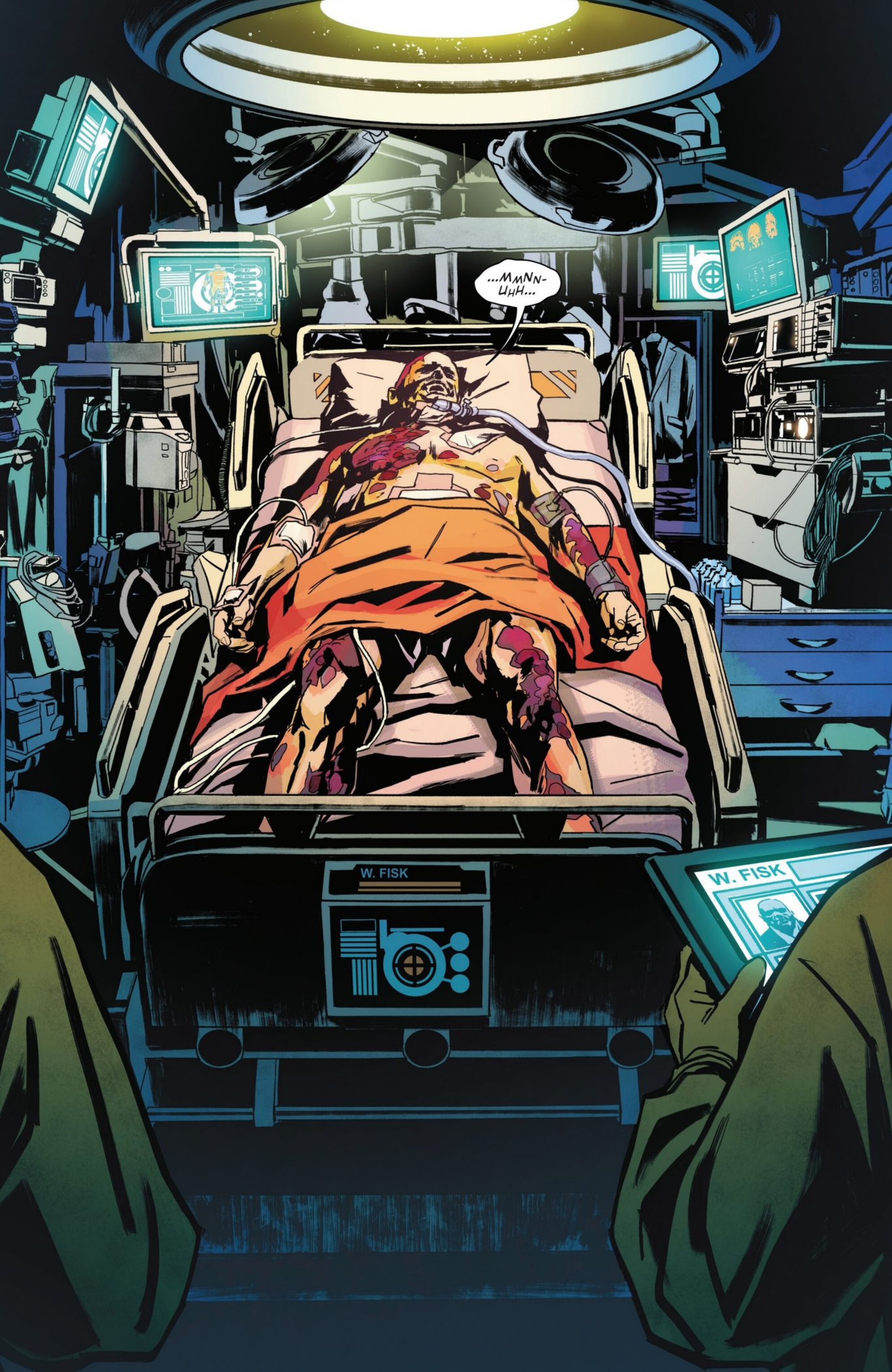
EBOLA? HOW IN THE WORLD--?

WE DON'T KNOW. BUT THAT INFORMATION STAYS HERE. HIS ORGANIZATION JUST COMMITTED ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS TO THIS HOSPITAL ON THE CONDITION THAT THIS DOESN'T REACH THE CDC.



THAT'S GOING TO BE THE LEAST OF HIS WORRIES. HE CAN'T BREATHE UNAIDED, MUCH LESS TALK RIGHT NOW.

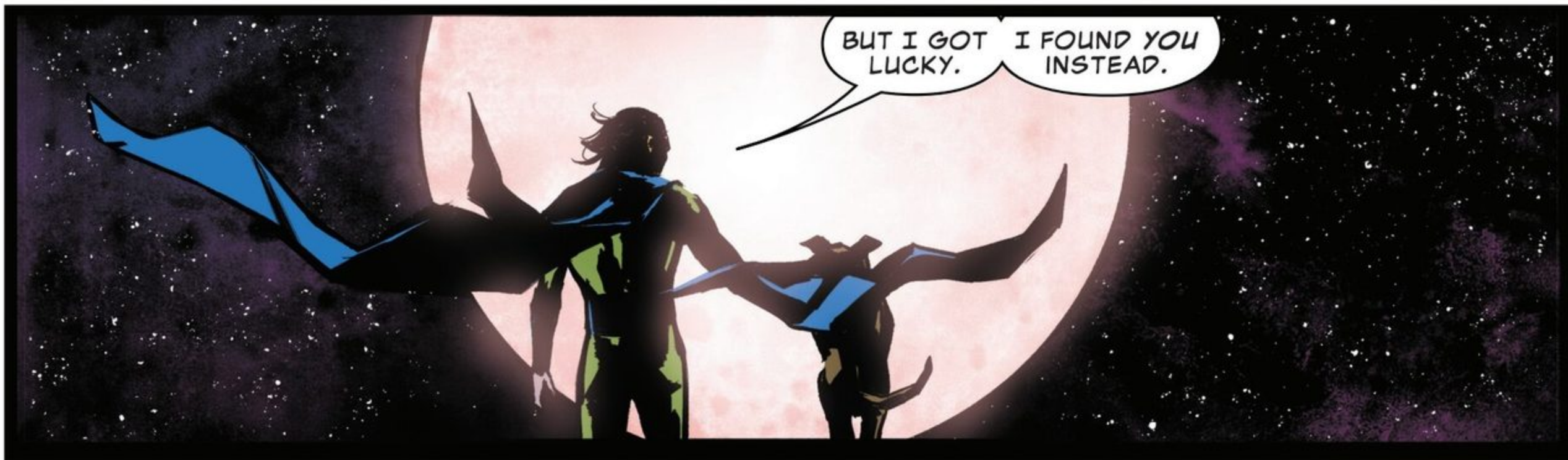
GOD, THIS MAN MUST BE LIVING THROUGH SHEER HELL ON EARTH.



...MMNN-
UHH...

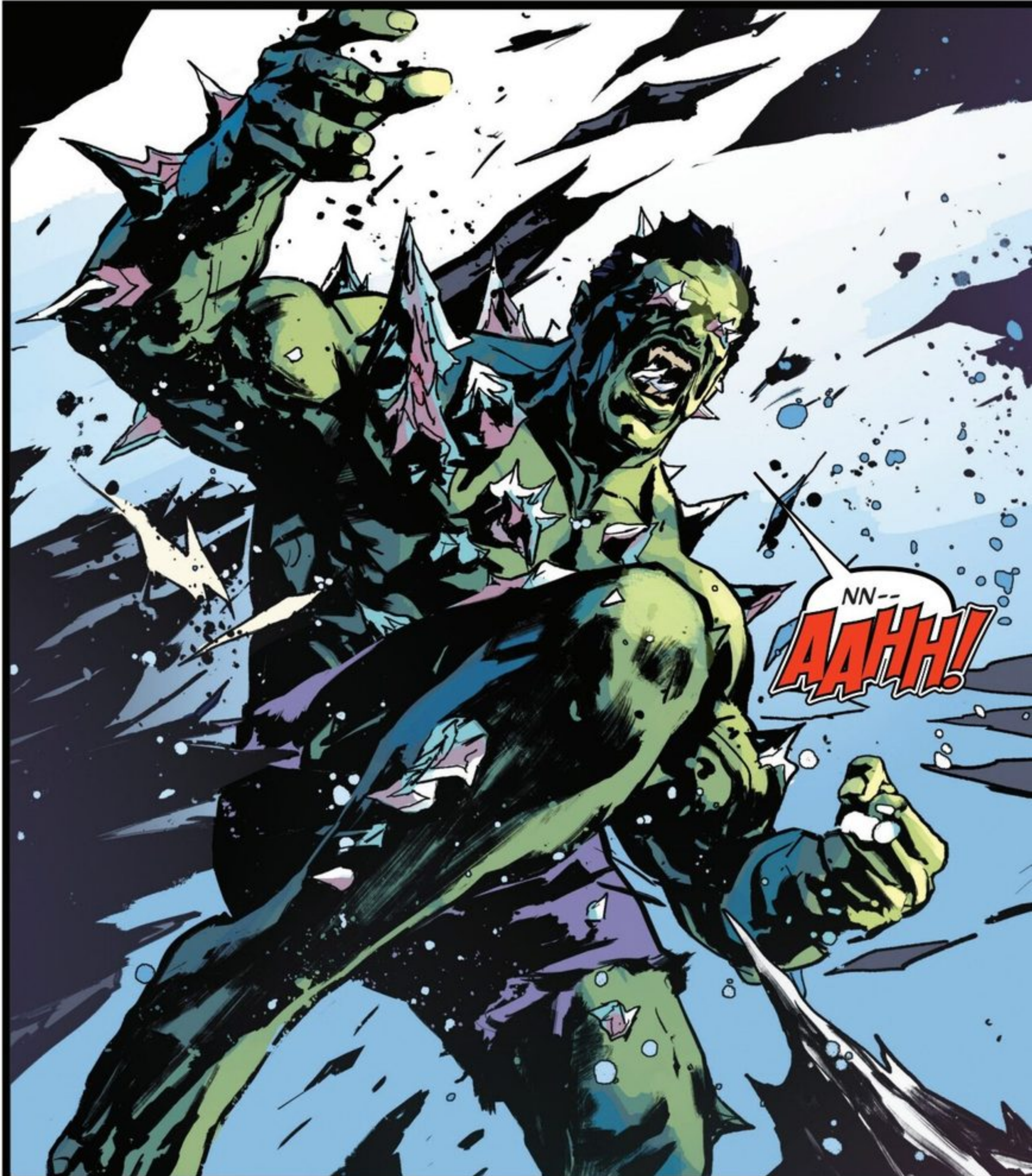
W. FISK

W. FISK



"C'MON,
BUDDY. LET'S
GO SEE A
MAN ABOUT
A DOG."

KRA-KAK



BRUCE, IT'S ME--
SENTRY.

IT'S GOLDEN
MAN.



I KNOW YOU'RE IN PAIN RIGHT NOW. I KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY **CONFUSED**. WE THINK YOU'VE BEEN INFECTED WITH SOME KIND OF... CRYSTALLINE VIRUS.

WELL, LOOK... IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN. BUT SOMEHOW, YOUR UNIQUE BODY CHEMISTRY HAS BEEN ABLE TO HOLD IT OFF, STOP IT FROM TAKING OVER--



No!!!

WHUD





NO! IS LIES! HULK NOT SEE!



OKAY, THAT WAS A GOOD ONE. I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU'RE STILL STANDING...
...BUT YOU WON'T BE IF THIS THING KEEPS SPREADING. I'M SORRY, BRUCE. THIS IS PROBABLY GOING TO HURT--



NO!







WHAT IS
HAPPEN?

WE'RE NOT SURE
YET. IT'S SOME KIND OF
CRYSTALLINE ENTITY. LIKE,
HALFWAY BETWEEN LIFE AND
INERTIA. IT'S SPREADING ACROSS
THE WORLD, TAKING HALF
OF THE ELECTRICAL
GRID WITH IT.



I THINK YOU'RE
THE ONLY CREATURE
ALIVE WITH AN IMMUNE
SYSTEM STRONG
ENOUGH TO REJECT
THESE THINGS.

DID YOU
FEEL OR SENSE
ANYTHING WHEN THEY
WERE ATTACHED? CAN
YOU EXPLAIN WHAT
IT FELT LIKE?

NOPE.



SOMETHING DOESN'T ADD UP, PAL.
WE SHOULD HAVE NOTICED THIS THING
EMERGING. C.L.O.C. THINKS IT'S BEEN
EVADING HIS DETECTION ALGORITHMS.
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT IS
OR WHY IT'S HERE.

I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT. I'M GOING
TO NEED YOUR
HELP, OKAY?



STUPID
CRYSTALS.

YOU
CAN SAY THAT
AGAIN.

STUPID
CRYSTALS.



THE WATCHTOWER.



C.L.O.C., PLEASE INITIATE THERAPY MODE.

AS YOU WISH, MISS LINDY.



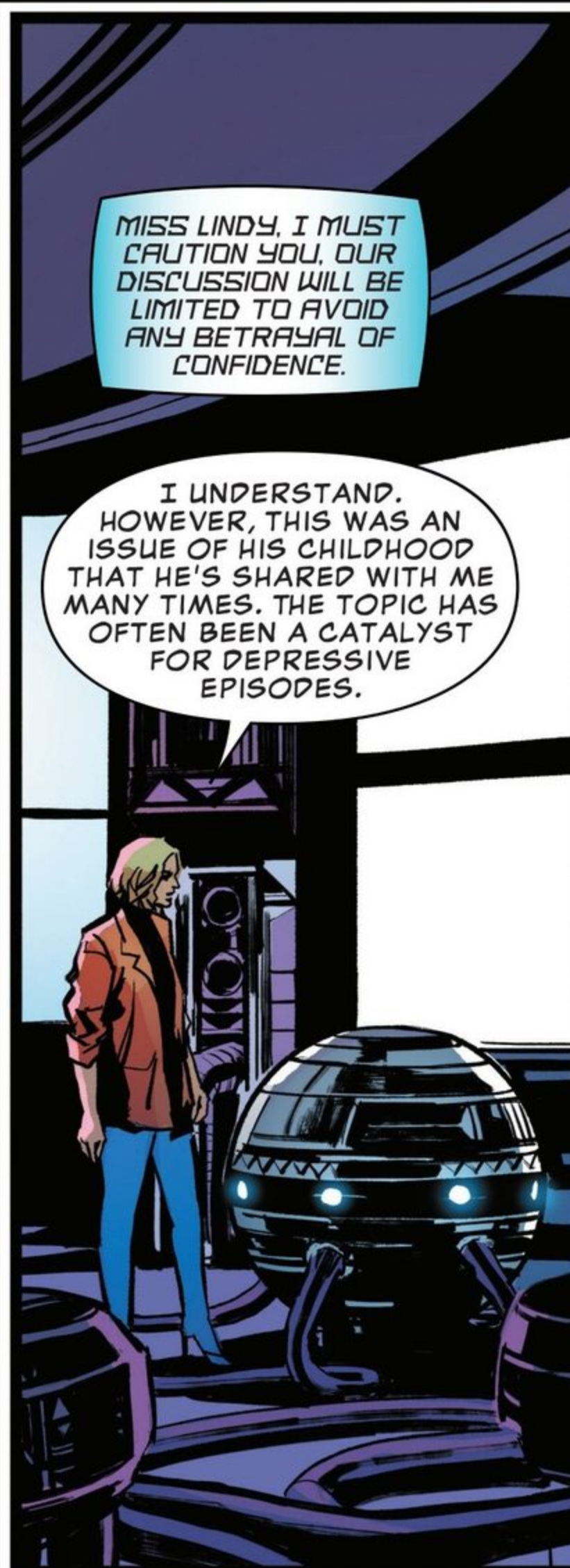
I'D LIKE TO TALK ABOUT MY HUSBAND. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM.

HE'S BEEN FIXATING ON CERTAIN THINGS THAT AFFECT HIS HAPPINESS. HAVE YOU AND HE EVER DISCUSSED HIS OBSESSION WITH LAIKA?



MISS LINDY, I MUST CAUTION YOU. OUR DISCUSSION WILL BE LIMITED TO AVOID ANY BETRAYAL OF CONFIDENCE.

I UNDERSTAND. HOWEVER, THIS WAS AN ISSUE OF HIS CHILDHOOD THAT HE'S SHARED WITH ME MANY TIMES. THE TOPIC HAS OFTEN BEEN A CATALYST FOR DEPRESSIVE EPISODES.



CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE HE IS RIGHT NOW?



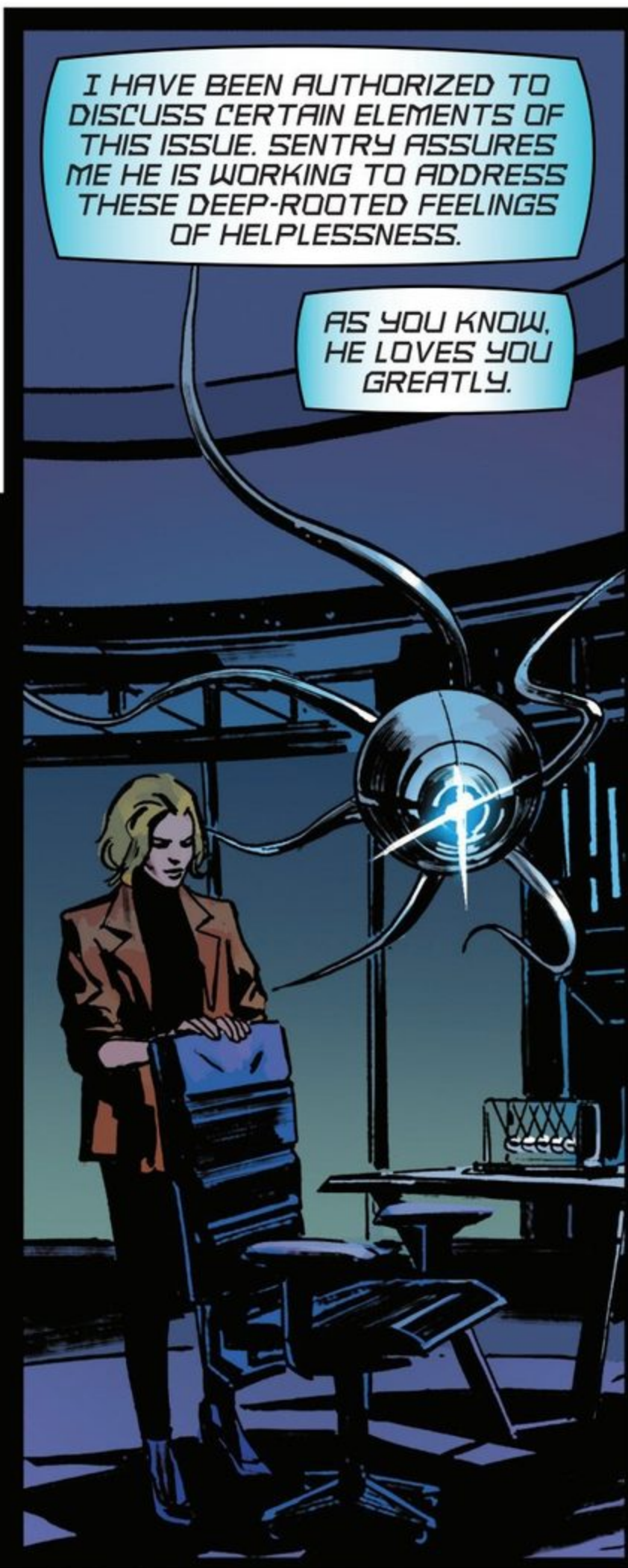
"I'M SORRY, MISS LINDY. I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO DISCUSS SENTRY'S WHEREABOUTS AT THIS TIME."

KA-BOOM!

CALL IT MARRIAGE COUNSELING, THEN. I KNOW MY HUSBAND, AND I WANT TO HELP HIM.

OUR DOG'S SICK. IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO NORMIE, I'M WORRIED HE'LL SPIRAL.

HA HA HA HA HA!



I HAVE BEEN AUTHORIZED TO DISCUSS CERTAIN ELEMENTS OF THIS ISSUE. SENTRY ASSURES ME HE IS WORKING TO ADDRESS THESE DEEP-ROOTED FEELINGS OF HELPLESSNESS.

AS YOU KNOW, HE LOVES YOU GREATLY.



I KNOW. THANK YOU, C.L.O.C. IT'S JUST... YOU KNOW THE OLD CLICHÉ: MAYBE LOVE ISN'T ENOUGH.

I SAW HIM CRYING THE OTHER DAY. OVER A DOG THAT DIED IN SPACE DECADES BEFORE HE WAS BORN. AND NOW THIS WITH NORMIE.

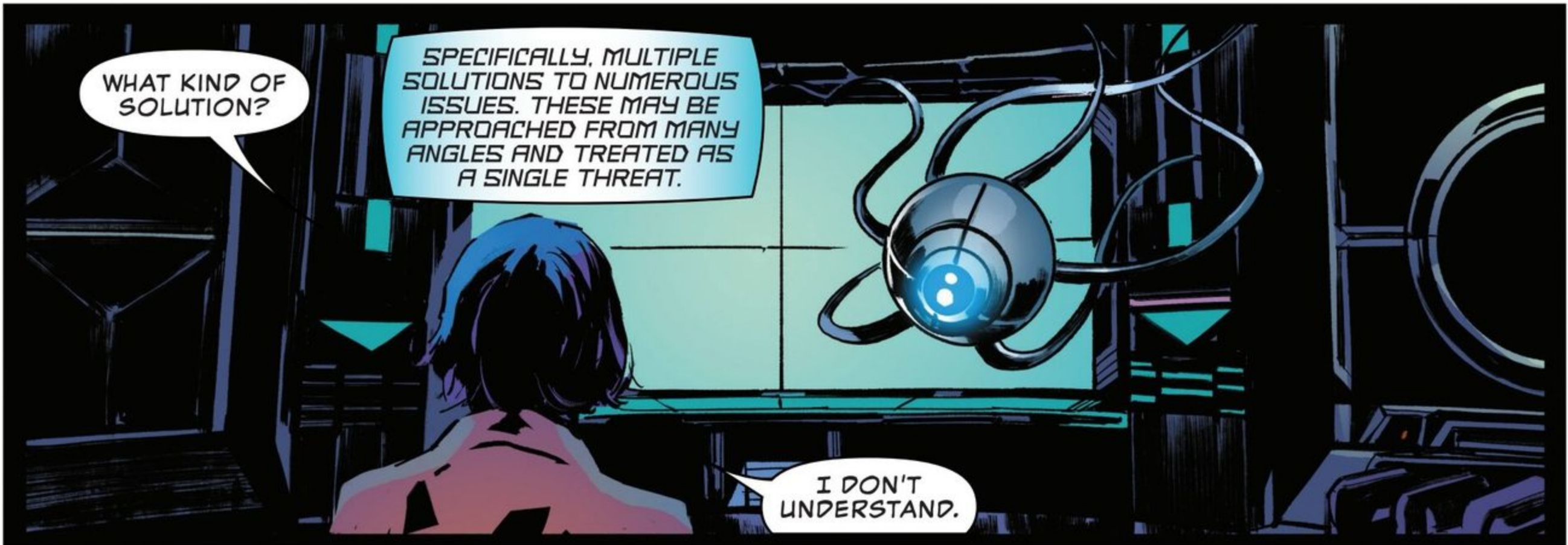


"BOB ONCE TOLD ME ALL THE TRAGEDIES HE CAN'T FIX BECOME A VOID THAT LIVES IN HIS HEART."



I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, MISS LINDY.

I AM AUTHORIZED TO TELL YOU YOUR HUSBAND IS CURRENTLY WORKING ON A SOLUTION.



WHAT KIND OF SOLUTION?

SPECIFICALLY, MULTIPLE SOLUTIONS TO NUMEROUS ISSUES. THESE MAY BE APPROACHED FROM MANY ANGLES AND TREATED AS A SINGLE THREAT.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

NIRGENDSTADT, BAVARIA.

"AS YOU MAY BE AWARE, NEW YORK CITY WAS RECENTLY INUNDATED WITH A CRYSTALLINE STRUCTURE OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN. OUR PLANET IS DEALING WITH A THREAT OF THE HIGHEST MAGNITUDE.



"IN DEALING WITH THIS CHALLENGE, SENTRY MAY HAVE FOUND A METHOD TO CONCURRENTLY ADDRESS SOME ADDITIONAL CHALLENGES."



HMM.



C.L.O.C.,
YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO FORGIVE ME.
YOU PEOPLE DEAL
WITH THIS EVERY DAY.
I FEEL LIKE I'M
OUTSIDE IT ALL, LIKE
I'M WATCHING
A SHOW.

WHY
CAN'T ANYONE
TELL ME WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
MY HUSBAND?



MISS LINDY,
SENTRY FINDS HIMSELF
WITH A CONUNDRUM: HOW
TO BE HIS IDEALIZED SELF
WITHOUT THE REQUISITE
KARMIC PAYMENT--

I DON'T
HAVE THE
FIRST CLUE
WHAT THAT
MEANS,
C.L.O.C.



LINDY.



I NEED
YOUR
HELP.





BOB--

C.L.O.C., REDO THE MOLECULAR ANALYSIS OF CRYSTALLINE SAMPLE SIX, AND COMPARE THE CURRENT STATE OF TORPOR TO THAT OF A TARDIGRADE...

...I NEED A HUNDRED PERCENT OXYGEN IN THE HYPERBARIC CHAMBER AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.



WHAT'S HAPPENING?
IS HE--?

NO.
NOT YET.
BUT I DON'T
THINK...

...I
CAN'T...



I NEED TO
ASK YOU THIS.
JUST ONCE.
PLEASE.

WHY CAN'T YOU
DO SOMETHING?
AS THE SENTRY.
YOU'VE DONE IT
BEFORE.



I CAN'T.
I CAN'T PLAY
GOD.

OH, BABE.
I'M NOT ASKING
YOU TO PLAY GOD.
CAN'T WE HAVE HIM
FOR JUST ONE
MORE YEAR?





OH, BABE, IS THIS WHAT'S BEEN EATING YOU ALIVE? I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO SAVE EVERYONE--

I CAN SAVE EVERYONE.

BUT IT'S THE VOID. HE WON'T LET ME.



YOU CAN'T. NO ONE EVER EXPECTED YOU TO. THIS WHOLE THING WITH LAIKA--IT WAS JUST A LITTLE BOY'S DREAM. YOU DIDN'T GET TO SAVE HER, AND IT WASN'T FAIR. IT BROKE YOUR HEART.

BEEN TRYING TO SAVE EVERYONE EVER SINCE. BUT YOU CAN'T. MAYBE NOT EVEN OUR LITTLE MAN. MAYBE THIS IS JUST HIS TIME.



I CAN'T LOSE MY WATCHDOG.

NOT NOW.



I KNOW, BOB. I KNOW. BUT MAYBE WE HAVE TO. IT'S LIKE YOU KNOW IT BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT.

WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THAT BRAIN OF YOURS?



I'VE BEEN LYING TO MYSELF ALL ALONG, LINDY. I DON'T THINK I'M BOB ANYMORE.

I THINK I'M JUST THE VOID.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE SENTRY



#3

© 2026 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.